Nov. 77

The Mudhole of our Lives

F D Gm7 D
I grew up in a Texas City Easy going Both were grown
Gm7 D Gm7 D Dg
Lazy Bone river rollin by
Gm7 Gm6 Eb9 F
Murky water right — We'd swim night till night
Gm7 D Gm7 D
Slowly flowin — bendin, bowin — you must know in sight
Gm7 C9 F C9
Oh the mudhole of our lives

Summer buy illegal boozin — wearin shorts — expose our Wants
O'er fences dart with thumpin hearts in eyes
We'd whoop in hop right in — our dirty river friend
Swingin Swimmin Singin Sippin, flingin suits in fly
To the Mudhole of our lives. F E

Am Dm G6 F7
Mudhole you got Soul you know you do
Am Dm G6 A7
Mudhole you had moccasins and snappers too
Dm A7
Oh the way with dogs in cows
Dm F7
'N Stickins on the ground
F Gm7 Ab7 Bb9 C9
Mudhole I remember you

Edwards finally sold his Ranch Out To the boys that rape the land
All the Way past Grannys and how Granny disapproved
Now the trees they are all lawn — the mud hole it is gone
Where a millionaire four acres there acrued
And the river where my father swam as a boy as though

Epilogue last year it came
The millionaire had met despair
Acquited for murder and shooting spree there
6 Million dollars for a house — who will live there now
His karma bears this how he shares the sight
Of the mudhole of our lives.